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OGDEN HIGH IS HONORED.

No event in the history of Ogden High school has attracted wider attention than the winning of the Hearst trophy, and last evening, when the cup was presented, the scene was one of youth and beauty, with a background framed by a fine school spirit.

Standing first in marksmanship among the schools of the United States, the students of Ogden High are proving they have an institution above the ordinary. The school has won distinction by a remarkable achievement and has been singled out for honors by prominent men, and a chain of papers extending across the continent is paying tribute to the accuracy, skill and fine manhood being developed in the local institution of learning.

Ogden High school, by this one victory, following the winning of the championship of the ninth corps area, is lifted out of the common class and placed on a higher level.

Ability to be more than the ordinary in any line of honorable endeavor stands for success and makes for distinction. Having won in marksmanship and having been complimented for efficiency in drill, it is now up to the High school cadets to aim still higher. By maintaining the morale which has brought them their present honors, they can add greater glory to their school, and do much to enlarge upon the good name of Ogden, their home.

IS THE COUNTRY IMMORAL.

Recently a group of prominent women, students of eugenics, appeared before members of congress to urge the lawmakers to pass a bill legalizing birth control by allowing the spread of information on the subject. The women met with disappointment and they sharply criticized the senators and representatives for failure to be abreast of the times.

On Thursday, at a mission in Salt Lake, Rev. Father Boyle touched on this question in his sermon on present-day social evils and sounded a warning of the moral and physical decay resulting from the practice of birth control. He cited conditions in European countries which have led to their social degeneration and collapse and declared that a parallel condition exists in the United States today. Father Boyle instanced the collapse of Greece and Rome and the causes, and declared that the decline of strength of every decadent nation has been preceded by the almost universal immorality and licentiousness of their peoples.

Many public speakers are declaring that America is descending in the scale of morality and are predicting natural decay. But the same alarms were sounded in Colonial days and have been heard at intervals ever since.

Too often we get a too close-up view of our shortcomings which gives a poor perspective and enlarges on our present defects.

We have more churches than ever before, more organizations devoted to health and good morals, more laws regulating the general conduct of the people. We have less drunkenness in the past and less hypocrisy.

Our one big weakness is in the absence of the homelife of fifty years ago, but that is accounted for by the quickening pace of life made possible by the greater facilities for travel.

LIES MIGHT BE GIVEN A SURPRISE.

Big gaps in the military line on the line have been created by the departure of American troops and the plan government has sent a note to the council of ambassadors indicating a feeling of insecurity.

German military circles believe the French zone on the right bank of the Rhine will leave the feeble allied army to a sudden swift blow and a well-trained men who cut off the allies east of the Rhine.

The right bank and force to undertake extensive military operations to dislodge them. It is believed any such attack would not be authorized, but would be merely a tactical coup by a band of militarists and reactionaries.

As a result of the note the ambassadors are expected to discuss with Marshal Foch the regroupment of the allied forces in the occupied region, cutting serious alignments and realign-

EVERETT TRUE

BY CONDO



ing the front beyond the Rhine.

There is a possibility of an attack of that kind, much in the same manner as the Tenians attempted a drive against Canada soon after the Civil war. A comparatively small group of former American soldiers, imbued with the idea of a surprise attack on the British possessions to the north of us, started out to invade Canada. The whole movement was nipped in its inception. It was a wild dream such as comes to those who brood over real or fancied troubles and find comfort in numbers bent in the same direction.

There are hundreds of thousands of German soldiers who would sacrifice themselves to wipe out the humiliation which is upon their country and drive the invaders from their beloved Rhine. Discovering an opening in the lines of the allies, they would be tempted to make a surprise attack.

To prevent bloodshed, it might be well for the allies to strengthen their forces on the Rhine by sending in troops to take over the territory vacated by the withdrawal of the American soldiers.

AGRAMONTE AT AGE OF 93.

High tribute to the General C. Montgomery Agramonte is paid by a special correspondent of a syndicate of American newspapers, under date of City of Mexico, March 30. The writer is Herbert Corey and he presents the aged general as one of the most picturesque figures in modern history. General Agramonte is none other than one of the men who helped to give to Ogden, a little over thirty years ago a vision of greatness not equaled by any other city in the west. From Ogden General Agramonte drifted to Mexico. He is 93 years of age and is said to be as alert as a young man and as full of hope and aspirations as in days of Ogden's first great advancement.

In sketching General Agramonte's career, Mr. Corey recalls that the soldier of fortune was in charge of the Light Brigade, and says:

"It was 72 years ago when he was decorated with the Legion of Honor in front of Sebastopol. To our imagination—even dull—generation the story of his life seems as incredible as that of the Chevalier Bayard or the Admirable Crichton. Yet Agramonte, son of an old Cuban family, had become a pupil in Paris when the Crimean war broke out and secured a staff appointment with the British army. On the way out he killed a British colonel in a duel by moonlight on the quarterdeck of his ship.

"At Sebastopol he visited the French headquarters just before the Russians made a sortie and cut off a portion of the French. He was unable to return to his own troops, and when a Cossack swordsmen rode out in the No Man's Land between the two armies, swirling his sword high in the air, singing a song of defiance and insult, Agramonte obtained permission to meet him in single combat, like one of the knights of old. The two armies stilled their guns to watch the fight. The Cossack slashed the Cuban through the shoulder, but Agramonte with a back cut as he stood in his stirrups, dropped the Cossack's head down on his breast. It was a clean cut through the neck. Agramonte carried the dead man's head back to headquarters and the citation which accompanied his Legion of Honor tells the story. He rode in the charge of the Light Brigade, and has the decoration and citation to show for it. When Germany attacked in 1870 he managed to get on the staff of General McMahon. He fought in the Garibaldi war of independence, and a case which Garibaldi gave him is carried on Independence day by the Italian societies here. He was an officer

with Grant in the Union army and spent eight years in Cuba fighting for independence."

GOLD.

The South African revolt killing hundreds, originated in a dispute over how much labor is to get as its share in the mining of gold. Wherever there is gold, there is trouble.

To obtain gold, men freeze to death in Klondike, perish of thirst in the desert. Gold is the greatest destroyer of woman's virtue and man's honor. The universal desire for it creates the greed that has made man more cruel and vicious than any animal. Lust for gold is back of tenements, starvation and other forms of poverty. This is the thing for which men sell their souls.

Yet gold is valuable only in man's imagination, and for most practical purposes is about the most worthless substance on earth. You cannot eat gold, nor can it keep you warm. No man can carry it beyond the grave, yet it is the emperor of civilization.

CHIMNEYS.

Gold which escapes from melting pots and vanishes up the chimneys of the government's assay office in New York is being recovered by an apparatus on top of the chimney.

The saving probably will not exceed several thousand dollars a year. But there's much rejoicing, because the thing that is being saved is gold, the hypnotist.

Out of each 2000 pounds of coal mined, only 75 pounds are actually converted into mechanical energy. The rest of the heat value is lost, mostly up the chimney. If gold were escaping instead of energy, inventors soon would stop the waste.

BUGGIES.

If you think the young folks are going to rack and ruin, take heart from an article circulated by the social morality department of the W. C. T. U.

The writer suggests that auto joy-riders are not worse than the previous generation that took buggy rides by moonlight. Also, that dancing cheek-to-cheek had a counterpart in the old-time kissing game, "postoffice."

Babies are born just as pure now as they ever were. What they develop into depends on parents. It is the older generation, not the young one, that needs a shake-up.

WASTE.

Inefficient operating methods cause a loss of more than \$100,000,000 a year to American hospitals. This is estimated in Chicago, at a conference of hospital experts.

You hear the state charges about every other branch of human activity, whenever there is a national trade conference.

Exaggerated? Possibly. But they emphasize the possibility of economy. Our natural resources have been drained—in some cases, like forests, are near extinction. The key to future wealth is the elimination of waste and duplication of energy.

VALUES.

Advancing prices in 90 days have added \$1,049,000,000 to grain and livestock held by farmers. This is the estimate of Everett C. Brown, president of the National Live Stock exchange.

Yet the actual grain and livestock are the same as they were 90 days ago. It's like railroad stocks, which rise and fall though there is no change in the railroad itself.

Values are largely imaginary, depending on how much is bid by holders of the low hands.

Expert says there are 50,000,000 rats in America. Put this out where the rat will find it.



BEGIN HERE TODAY.

After eight years of married life, Mark Sabre gradually realizes that he is neither understood by his profligate and snobbish wife, Madeleine, nor by his colleagues in the firm of Fortune, East and Sabre. A promised partnership in the business has been denied him and promised to Twynning, a jealous associate as perfectly as she with her eyes, the old, neat script; in his mind he read it with her, word by word.

GO ON WITH THE STORY.

"An invitation? Whyever didn't she write me?" "Whyever" again! "May I see it?"

He took the letter from his pocket and handed it to her. "It's not exactly an invitation—not formal."

She did what he called "flicked" the letter out of his envelope. He watched her reading it and in his mind he could see as perfectly as she with her eyes, the old, neat script; in his mind he read it with her, word by word.

Dear Marko—We're back. We've been from China to Peru—almost. Come up one day and be bored about it. How are you? Nona.

His thought was, "Damn the letter!"

Mabel handed it back, without returning it to its envelope. She said, "No, it's not formal."

She snipped three roses with astonishing swiftness—snip, snip, snip!

Half an hour the shallow basket was beautified with fragrant blooms and Mabel thought she had enough. "Well, that's that," said Sabre as they re-entered the morning room.

III. She took up a creamy rose and snipped off a fragment of stalk over the saucer. "Why does she call you Marko?"

He was utterly taken aback. If the flower had come from anyone but Mabel, he would have quite failed to connect it with the letter. But here had distinctly been an "incident" over the letter, though so far closed, as he had imagined, that he was completely surprised.

He said, "Who? Nona?"

"Yes, Nona, if you like. Lady Tybar."

"Why, she always has. You know that."

Mabel put the rose into a specimen vase with immense care and touched a speck off its petals with her fingers. "I really didn't."

"Mabel, you know you do. You must have heard her."

"Well, I may have. But long ago. I certainly didn't know she used it in letters."

He felt he was growing angry. "What on earth is the difference?"

"It seems to me there's a great deal of difference. I didn't know she wrote you letters."

He was angry. Damn it, she doesn't write me letters."

She shrugged her shoulders. "You seem to get them, anyway."

"Maddening!"

And then he thought, "I'm not going to let it be maddening. This is just what happens. He said, 'Well, this is silly. I've known her—we've known one another—for years, since we were children, pretty well. She's called me by my Christian name since I can remember. You must have heard her. We don't see much of her—perhaps you haven't. I thought you had. Anyway, dash the thing. What does it matter?"

"If doesn't matter"—she launched a flower vase—a bit. I only think it's funny, that's all."

"Well, it's just her way."

Mabel gave a little sniff. He thought it was over. But it wasn't over.

"You ask me, I call it a funny letter. You say your Christian name, but it isn't your Christian name—Marko! And then saying, 'How are you?' like that—"

"Like what? She just said it, didn't she?"

"Yes, I know. And then 'Nona.' Don't you call that funny?"

"Well, I always used to call her 'Nona.' She'd have thought it funny, as you call it, to put anything else. I tell you it was just her way."

affirmed her suspicions that there was "something in it" and she wished her suspicions to be affirmed. It would have been something definite. Something justifiably incentive of anger, of resentment, of jealousy. Something she could understand.

She could not express her feelings.

CHAPTER IV.

I. These events were on a Monday. On the following Thursday, Nona came to see him at his office.

She stood still immediately she was across the threshold and the door closed behind her. She was smiling as though she felt herself to be up to some lark. "Hello, Marko. Don't you hate me for coming in here like this?"

"It's jolly surprising."

"That's another way of saying it. Now if you'd said it was surprisingly jolly! Well, shake hands, Marko, and pretend you're glad."

He laughed and put out his hand. But she delayed response; she first slipped off the gauntlets she was wearing and then gave him her hand.

"There," she said.

"There!" It was as though she had now done something she much wanted to do, as one says "There!" on at last sitting down after much fatigue.

She tossed her gauntlets on to a chair. She walked past him towards the window. "You got my letter?"

"Yes."

Her face was averted. Her voice had not the bantering note with which she had spoken at her entry. "You never answered it."

"Well, I'd just seen you—just before I got it."

"She was looking out of the window. 'Why haven't you been up?'"

"Oh—I don't know. I was coming."

"Well, I had to come," she said. He made no reply. He could think of none to make.

II. She turned sharply away from the window and came towards him, radiant again, as at her entry.

"Well, I like you best when you're thinking. You puzzle, don't you Marko? You've got a funny old head. I believe you live in your old head. You know, puzzle things. Clever head! I wish I could live in mine." And she gave a note of laughter.

"Where do you live, Nona?"

"I don't live on—somewhere. I'm paused—'flotsam.'"

Strange word to use, strangely spoken!

It seemed to Sabre to drop with a strange, detached effect into the conversation between them. His habit of visualizing inanimate things caused him to see as it were a pool between them at their feet, and from the word dropped into it, ripples that came to his feet upon his margin of the pool and to her feet upon hers.

He took the word away from its personal application. "I believe that's rather what I was thinking about when you came, Nona. About how we just go—'flotsam.' Don't you know on a river where it's tidal, or on the seashore at the turn, the mass of stuff you see there, driftwood and spent foam and stuff, just floating there, unreasonably, and then presently the tide begins to take it and it's drawn off and moves away and goes—somewhere. Arrives and floats and goes. That's mysterious, Nona?"

(Continued in Our Next Issue.)

SQUAW SEES PLANE AND DIES IN PEACE

SAULT STE. MARIE, Mich., April 1.—A droning airplane, cruising high over Sugar Island, fulfilled the wish that lay nearest the heart of Mrs. John Whalen—christened Wahsagay-Og-bee-an-quet—a member of the Ojibway tribe of Indians who died recently at her home on the island near here. She was reputed to be 119 years old.

Mrs. Whalen had never been more than 100 miles from home, and she died within a stone's throw of the spot where she was born.

One day last summer, a seaplane on its way from lower Michigan to Batchewana Bay, winged its way almost directly over her lodge.

Children, playing outside, called her attention to it, and with many exclamations of pleasure, the aged Ojibway watched the craft until it had disappeared in the distance. This was her topic of conversation for days, although her auditors were far more interested when Mrs. Whalen would relate great tales of the early days in Michigan, the bloody tribal conflicts, and all the century-old folklore.

She spoke a tale "Walk-In-Water," the first steamboat to appear on the Great Lakes in 1818, and would tell of the coming of the railroad, but all these things to her mind were trivial compared with the wonders of an airplane.

Of her eleven children, only two, and these beyond the allotted "three score and ten," are still alive.

Scientist who has devoted much study to library work, has found that there are 160 different kinds of insects that lunch off books.

REPORT MADE TO THE BANK COMMISSIONER OF THE STATE OF

UTAH OF THE CONDITION OF

GUARANTY TRUST COMPANY OF OGDEN

Located at Ogden, in the County of Weber, State of Utah, at the close of business on the 20th day of March, 1922.

RESOURCES

Mortgage loans	\$ 34,707.10
War savings stamps	4.81
Furniture and fixtures	160.00
Due from other banks	590.33
Gold	135.00
Silver	23.88
Currency	215.00

Total cash on hand	719.62
Expenses	1.50
Interest paid	721.12

Total \$ 35,836.84

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$ 26,600.00
Surplus fund	108.44
Undivided profits	614.48
Interest	499.68
Total	1,114.16
Less expenses and taxes paid, etc.	721.12
Net undivided profits	393.04
Savings deposits	5,069.21
Miscellaneous (interest charged but not earned)	3,665.50

Total \$ 35,836.84

STATE OF UTAH, COUNTY OF WEBER.

J. H. Andrews, being first duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is secretary of the above named bank; that the above and foregoing report contains a full, true and correct statement of the condition of the said bank at the close of business on the 20th day of March, 1922.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of March, 1922.

J. H. ANDREWS, Secretary.

R. E. HUISE, Notary Public.

My commission expires 19th day of June, 1925.

Correct Attest:

CARL C. RASMUSSEN,

FRANK FRANCIS,

J. H. HOLLISTER, Directors.

STATE OF UTAH, Office of Bank Commissioner.

I, Seth Pixton, bank commissioner of the State of Utah, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of the statement of the above named company, filed in my office this 28th day of March, 1922.

SETH PIXTON.

PROVE SIXTY CENTS A DAY IS TOO LITTLE TO LIVE ON



LEFT TO RIGHT: MISS SADIE SOLLARS, MISS NELL BAIRD AND MISS CHARLOTTE E. LEWIS.

(By NEA Service)
EMPORIA, Kas. — Can a working girl keep in proper physical and mental health on 60 cents as a daily food allowance?

"No!" That's the decision of three Emporia business women who tried it out for one week.

Henry Nickel, proprietor of a cafe, recommended this amount at the presentation of employers' testimony before the Kansas court of industrial relations' hearing on women's wages.

But now he has changed his mind because:

Miss Charlotte E. Lewis, society editor of the Emporia Gazette; Miss Nell Baird, department head in a

dry goods store, and Miss Sadie Sollars, assistant department head in a dry goods store, lost from one and one-half pounds to three and one-quarter pounds after eating on 60 cents daily for seven days.

The three women ate at various places, picking shops where food was cheapest. Breakfast usually consisted of a roll and coffee for 15 cents. Lunch allowance was 20 cents and supper 30 cents.

"We always went to bed hungry," said Miss Lewis. "And we all lost weight. It can't be done."

Now the cafe owner says: "I must admit that the 60-cent range is not sufficient for the average person, after hearing the results of the trial."

LOOTED SHIPMENT TAKEN AROUND EARTH

MANILA, P. I., April 1.—After traveling more than half way around the world, a shipment of what was supposed to be cotton textiles, turned out to be bricks, paving stone and hay.

On February 12th the freighter, Ocean Monarch, arrived here from New York and way ports bringing a cargo of general merchandise. The ship's manifest showed that a shipment of cotton textiles was consigned to Lim Tulco and Company, a firm. When the cargo was unloaded, the cases were taken to

that concern's warehouse where they were opened and found to contain only bricks, granite blocks and hay. The manager of Lim Tulco and Company told the surveyor of the port that the paving stones which were carefully packed in cases, were one foot square and very similar to the stone used in pavement of streets in New York.

The surveyor said the fact that the stone was carefully packed in cases led him to believe that the substitution was made at New York before the cases were placed on board ship.

Chlorophyll, the green coloring matter in plants, and hemoglobin, the red coloring matter in blood, are closely allied in their chemical makeup.

April 3-4-5-6 1922 Salt Lake UNION STOCK YARDS

Fifth Annual Intermountain Livestock Show

The greatest exhibition of pure-bred livestock ever held in the Intermountain West. Nearly 200 carloads competing for \$7,000 in special cash prizes and premiums. An educational event that will be an impetus to the livestock industry. A movement backed by growers, packers, financial concerns. Four big days of profit and amusement.

Entries and admission free. Reduced passenger and freight rates on all railroads. The final entry date is April 1, at 8 p. m. Write for book of rules and premiums. Auspices Livestock Committee.

SALT LAKE COMMERCIAL CLUB AND CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, Salt Lake City. Special rates and